

Honey, Are You Straight or Are You Blind?

Elvis Costello

Who do you see when you turn your eyes down?
Who do you see when I'm not seeing you?
The news is out all over town and all these girls
Are taking turns at being you

Well, well, well
You'd better make up your mind
Honey, are you straight or are you blind?

She's coming in between us you know that she is
I'm not holding on to her but one of us is
My hands are in my pocket, my face is in a book
She could walk 'round naked and I wouldn't sneak a look

Well, well, well
You'd better make up your mind
Honey, are you straight or are you blind?

Honey are you straight or are you blind?

She walked in and your eyes flew out the door
You squeezed my hand 'til the circulation ceases
She's just a doll like so many more
She's the kind of doll that you'd like to pull to pieces

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You'd better make up your mind
Honey, are you straight or are you blind?

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